

THE CLIMAX.

FRENCH TIPTON, Wm. G. WHITE.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1887.

Minneapolis has raised a guarantee fund of \$40,000 to secure the Republican National Convention.

The National Butter and Egg Association in session at Manchester, Iowa, last week, resolved against oleomargarine.

The American Cattle Growers' Association in session at Kansas City adopted a resolution requesting all railroads to adopt air brakes on cattle trains.

Elections occurred in Ohio, New York and Maryland yesterday. It is probable that Ohio went Republican and New York and Maryland Democratic.

A strike is in progress in certain portions of Louisiana among the laborers on sugar plantations, several men have been killed, and the militia ordered out.

The Anarchists will be hanged in Chicago on Friday. Their friends have so threatened the Governor and the whole country beside that executive clemency cannot consistently be extended.

As Col. Z. Ward stood on the banks of the new reservoir at Little Rock, Ark., on Wednesday, an hour before the formal opening was to occur, the dam broke and ten million gallons of water capered off down the hill at a loss of \$7,000.

Ex-Gov. John M. Palmer, of Illinois, says of the Anarchists: "The highest courts of the land have decreed the verdict a just one, and Gov. Oglesby is not going to be swayed in his manifest duty by any trifling considerations. I do not say this by authority from him as a man."

Jenny Lind, the famous Swedish songstress, who charmed the whole world forty years ago, is dead. She made her appearance in London in 1847, and came to the United States in 1849. Among her favorite songs were "Home, Sweet Home," "The Last Rose of Summer," and "Comin' Through the Rye."

There is no scarcity of money in the national treasury. The Treasury Department reports a total circulation November 1 of \$1,366,612,349; total cash in the Treasury, \$608,600,002. The increase in circulation during October was \$13,028,659; increase in cash in the Treasury, \$14,240,514.

The seven condemned Anarchists in jail at Chicago must die on next Friday. The Supreme Court of the United States has refused to interfere with the case. The Governor of Illinois could commute the death sentences, but ought not, and most probably will not interfere.

Mrs. Mary B. Clay, of this county, was elected Vice-President for Kentucky at the annual national meeting of the American Woman's Suffrage Association held at Philadelphia last week. The Association resolved to petition the State Legislatures to grant women the right to vote in all municipal elections. Progress was reported from all parts of the country.

The U. S. regulars attacked the hostile Crow Indians in Montana on Saturday and killed the chief, "Sworl Bearer," and wounded several others. One soldier was killed. It is thought the Crow disturbances will now cease. The few Indians that remain in the United States had as well emigrate to the Pacific coast and then jump as far out into the deep, deep sea as possible.

Louisville has had a horrible butchery and suicide. A man named Brownfield murdered his wife, baby and brother-in-law, and then hanged himself. He gave as his reasons that he was tired of life, and did not like the idea of leaving his wife and child without any support, and that he did not think his brother-in-law, Bruner, "fit to live." The Courier-Journal occupies seven and a half columns in telling the story. There is an evident increase in the number of such tragedies.

KENTUCKY'S RAILROADS.

The Railroad Commissioners have completed their report. They find that Kentucky has 2,000 miles of railroad, and fix the value at \$35,000,000. This affords a revenue to the State of \$175,000. The valuation per mile of the main stem of the L. & N., is fixed at \$37,000, a reduction of \$3,000 from last year. The Knoxville Branch is put at \$15,000 per mile. The C. N. O. & T. P., (Cincinnati Southern) is valued at \$27,000 per mile. The Kentucky Central was placed at \$16,500 for the main stem, a reduction of \$2,500 per mile. The Richmond extension advanced from \$15,000 to \$16,500.

THE GOVERNOR'S THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

"EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, FRANKFORT, KY., Nov. 2, 1887.—It being customary and appropriate for the Governor of the Commonwealth to recommend the observance of a particular day by the people of the State wherein they may assemble for the purpose of rendering thanks for the great benefits they have received, a day of good will, I, S. B. Buckner, Governor of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, do recommend that Thursday, November 24, 1887, the day designated by the President of the United States for that purpose be observed by the people of Kentucky, in the manner in which such individuals may deem most fitting, to acknowledge the benefits which have been extended by the beneficence of the Supreme Being.

of November, A. D. 1887, and in the ninety-sixth year of the Commonwealth.

"By the Governor: GEORGE M. ADAMS, Secretary of State."

THIN COLUMN.

A lady told her little girl how in yesteryear people were burned at the stake. The "kid" got the idea of steak into her head, and hurried away "to tell grandma." She started grandma by telling her that a man had been burned to death down at the butcher-shop.

Alex. Pendulum, charged in the Brown Circuit Court with conspiracy to kill Circuit Judge Cole, was found not guilty by the peremptory instruction of Judge J. R. Morton, special judge. We'd like to know what purpose A. Pendulum is made, if it is not to swing.

Be it known that Parrish is a lawyer next door to THE CLIMAX. A stranger walked into THE CLIMAX office and asked, "Is Parrish in?" notwithstanding THE CLIMAX has a sign over its upstairs door, and one inside over the mantel, facing the door, and Parrish has half a dozen signs about his door. "This is not Parrish's office—next door," was the answer. "Is he in that?" queried the stranger. "Don't know—go and see for yourself." The man departed, but in a moment he returned and thrusting his head in at THE CLIMAX door, remarked, "Haint in that?" "Can't help it," was the response. "What is he, you reckon?" "Don't know." "When'll he get back, you reckon?" "Don't reckon, because I don't know." Then the man went down stairs. Ten minutes later: "Parrish come yet?" "No." "What is he, you reckon?" "Don't know." "Well, what office is this?" "THE CLIMAX." "What makes you call it THE CLIMAX?" "Because some fellow is always climbin' up stairs and axin' where Parrish is."

Strap of Figs Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to cleanse the system from Bilious or Costive; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.—Sold by Stockton & Willis.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Ambrose Dudley visited friends in Danville Sunday.

Mr. Joseph Minay, of St. Louis, was in the city last week.

Mr. W. S. Norris, of Cincinnati, was attending court Monday.

Mr. Bailey, of Woodford county, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Henry.

The many friends of Miss Laura Moss will be glad to learn she is improving.

Mr. Frank Clay, of Paris, has accepted a position as salesman with Crooke & Son.

Mrs. Prof. Wm. Wilson is visiting her father, Mr. Hanna, of Shelbyville, who is quite ill.

Mr. Rankin Mason, of Topeka, Kansas, spent a few days at his old home here this week.

Mrs. B. F. Warfield, of Lexington, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Samuel Bennett, Jr.

Mr. Hart Brown, of Fayette county, spent last week with friends in the county hunting.

Mr. Thos. M. Curtis and Mr. Beatty Middleton spent Sunday in Nicholasville with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. S. V. Rowland, of Danville, are guests of their daughter, Mrs. S. B. White.

Rev. Wm. Barnwell, of Paris, arrived Thursday and was the guest of Rev. W. Y. Sheppard for a few days.

Mr. G. W. Dunlap, formerly of Lancaster, is canvassing the city and county for the Commercial Gazette.

Gen. Scott Brown and Mr. Joe Rodman, of Frankfort, were spending a few days with friends in town last week.

Miss Mary Spencer Smith and her little sister Emily, left Monday for Danville to visit the family of Dr. John J. Craig.

Mrs. Wm. M. Griffiths (nee Miss Blanche Temple) of Louisville, spent a few days with Mrs. Samuel Bennett, Jr., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Burnam and Mrs. Rebecca Moran, of Silver Creek, will spend the winter at Capt. J. Speed Smith's.

Mrs. J. H. Beauchamp, of Lexington, President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, is the guest of Mrs. W. C. Peyton.

Misses Kate and Coralie Walker who have been summering at Fort Harbo and other Eastern watering places returned home last week.

Miss Mary Burnam, accompanied by her mother Mrs. C. F. Burnam, and Mr. Walter Bennett attended Miss Minnie Clark's reception in Lexington last week.

Dr. A. W. Smith left Friday for Cincinnati, where he met his mother, Mrs. Mary Smith of Trenton, Indiana, and returned with her Saturday evening. Mrs. Smith will spend the winter with her son.

Mr. Field Miller, of Mississippi, who has been sick with fever in Lexington, arrived Tuesday, attended by Dr. Hardin Bright, of this place, at his mother's home, Mr. Patsey Miller, on Lancaster Avenue.

Mr. R. G. Dunn, of Danville, representing the house of A. P. Marks, merchant tailor of that place, was among his old friends here last week. Mr. Dunn is a good aleman and will be largely patronized by his old friends.

Mr. James P. Tribble and family have come to town and occupy their purchase on Smith-Ballard street. The Potts place Dr. Roberts has removed from the Potts house to his recent purchase on Main street, the Hargis property. Mr. Hargis and family are boarding with Dr. Roberts.

Hon. James B. McCreary returned last week from a visit to his plantation at Selma, Alabama. He says the South is in a more prosperous condition than it has been since the war, and that everything is booming. He was especially pleased with Chattanooga, where he made several investments in faith of the bright prospects Chattanooga has before her.

"Done at Frankfort the second day

DIED.

Travis Wilson, died at his home in Shelbyville, Ky., November 6th, 1887, aged about 83 years. Deceased was the father of Mrs. Esom Burgin, of this place.

On Sunday, Nov. 6th, 1887, Mrs. Maria Samuels, wife of Mrs. Thos. Samuels, of consumption in the 33rd year of her age. The deceased was a daughter of Green B. Millon and was buried in the family burial ground on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Belle Gardner died at her home in Irvine, Ky., on Monday, Nov. 7, 1887, of inflammatory pneumonia, aged 32 years. Deceased was the wife of the late H. W. Gardner, and daughter of the late Senator Harrison Cockrell. The funeral occurred at the residence on yesterday morning at 8 o'clock and the burial in the Richmond Cemetery at 3 o'clock p. m. The illness of deceased was of only two weeks duration.

RELIGIOUS.

Rev. Wm. Barnwell, of Paris, held evening service at the Episcopal church in this place on Friday evening last.

Rev. R. M. Dudley, of Georgetown, will preach at the Waco Baptist church Sunday morning, Nov. 13, at 11 o'clock.

Rev. Dr. Hamilton, formerly of Minneapolis, Minn., has accepted a call at the Second Presbyterian church at this place, and preached his first sermon on Sunday last. Dr. Hamilton is a fine orator and a cultivated gentleman. His family will remove to this place soon and will prove quite an acquisition to our society.

Elder A. J. Tribble, of this county, assisted by Elder B. F. Taylor, of Danville, closed a protracted meeting at Liberty Baptist church, Buckeye, Garrard county, on last Friday. The result was thirty-two additions and a great spiritual awakening. The baptizing occurred in Paint Lick Creek on Monday in the presence of a large crowd, Elder Tribble officiating.

The Ford Presbyterian church was dedicated on last Sunday, and a very large congregation was present, and numbers of persons were unable to get inside the church. Rev. Dr. H. Glass preached the dedicatory sermon and Rev. Dr. L. H. Blanton offered the dedicatory prayer. He then read the list of contributors and the church was dedicated free of debt. Madison county subscribed \$323. Clark county \$28, Ford \$50 and the balance was raised by outside counties and individuals. The church is quite a handsome frame building and is furnished inside with oak and a walnut pulpit. The building cost \$1,500. It was through the instrumentality of Dr. L. H. Blanton that such a comfortable edifice was built, as he began several years ago by preaching in the saw-mill at Ford.

MATRIMONIAL.

Mr. Marcus Bogle and Miss Minnie Blackman, of the Kirkville vicinity, eloped from Buckeye church, in Garrard county, on last Thursday night, to Cincinnati, and were married. They were accompanied by Mr. R. L. Bogle and Miss Mollie West.

Mr. George Goodrich, of Madison, and Miss Kate Hardee, of Clark, were married on the 26th ult. A reception was given at the home of the groom, near Ford, and a nice supper prepared by Mr. Mitchell, of Berea, was spread. Dancing followed and continued till morning.

Invitations have been received here by friends to the marriage of Miss Cora Bullock to Mr. R. C. Dilts. The ceremony will be performed in the Christian church at Falmouth, Ky., Tuesday, Nov. 15, at 4:45 p. m. Prof. C. P. Williamson officiating. The attendants are Miss Louise Barber, Miss Louisa Robbins, of Falmouth, Mr. Fred Brownell, of Cynthiana, and Mr. T. T. Covington, of this place. Miss Cora and her sisters attended M. F. L., and her many friends here wish her great happiness. The bridal party will visit Philadelphia, Washington City and Old Point Comfort.

At the home of her father, Mr. John March, on Lancaster avenue, Miss Soie A. March, of this city, to Mr. H. B. Land, of Nicholasville, on Thursday, Nov. 3rd, 1887, at 9:30 a. m. Rev. C. P. Williamson, officiating. The bride was dressed in a plum colored broad cloth tailor-made suit and wore a handsome solitaire diamond, the gift of the groom. She entered the parlor with Miss Soie March, Miss Emma Willis, Alice Duerson, Belle March and Messrs. Duett Riley, of Nicholasville, T. E. and W. L. Arnold, of Richmond. The bride presents several numerous and handsome. The couple drove to Lexington in a carriage where they took the train for Cincinnati. They will return to their home in Nicholasville on the 10th.

A STATEMENT.

On last Friday a writ was sworn out by myself charging John Horine with taking a pistol and \$5 from my store. Since that time I have made an investigation of the matter and I now positively believe that Mr. Horine did not commit the crime and take pleasure in exonerating him from the charge made against him.

The above is a card which appears in the Winchester Star of yesterday, and free Mr. Horine, who is a Richmond boy, from all suspicion of wrong.

Syrup of Figs

Is the delightful liquid laxative, and the only true remedy for habitual constipation and the many ills depending on a weak or inactive condition of the kidneys, liver and bowels. It is a pleasant remedy to take, both to old and young; it is gentle in its action and effective; it is acceptable to the stomach, and strengthens the organs on which it acts. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal. Sold by Stockton & Willis.

Premium Cake.

Mr. Willis Hise took the premium on white cake at the Paris fair, 100 en tries. The cake was baked from Covington, Arnold & Bro.'s celebrated Anne flour. She also took seven first premiums at the Madison county fair on cakes and bread baked from this flour.

Wallace.

C. A. Wallace, at Burgin's old stand on Union street, formerly C. F. Moberly's place, has a fresh and excellent stock of B-O-TS and SHOES of great variety. Everything from French calf down to heavy brogan, French brand too, London pointed toe, high heel, low heel, narrow bottom, broad bottom. High prices, low prices.

Dr. George Arthur, a surgeon in the United States navy, fell from a railroad train near Salem, Va., and was killed. He was en route to Shelbyville, Tenn., to be married.

THE OTTOLEI MUSEUM.

Curious Devices for Defeating French Cuts of Colored Bodies.

Under the guidance of our clairvoyant we began an inspection of the curiosities about us, and remarked with astonishment among them an enormous block of white marble which must have required almost superhuman strength to move, to say nothing of the cost. We turned inquiringly to our guide, who smiled and asked us to touch the block. Carrying with our fingers. We obeyed, and imagine our surprise to find that the enormous mass weighed less than a bundle of feathers! Its history is as follows: A freight train arriving one day from Italy, and carrying six such squares of marble, a custom-house officer remarked an unusual indentation in one of them, and, suspecting that something was wrong, had the block lifted to break off a corner with the aid of a hammer, when, miracle! the marble was sheet iron and hid 25,000 francs worth of Venice lace!

Here in this corner is a pile of logs, ready to all appearances, for the fire. Error: These logs are of metal, cleverly covered with bark, each end looking as if it had been sawed off. They were found filled with cigars.

Further on piles of linen hit them with your cane, the sharp metallic sound will prove that they are simply cans for alcohol. Our guide now drew our attention to a quantity of dinner plates, four deep, each only one inch the upper and under twelve being intact, only the remaining twenty-four having no bottom, and fitted into the hole a zinc can for spirits.

"Look at these tomatoes," said our friend; "they are tobacco-boxes. As to this pumpkin—a present from an octroi in Normandy—it passed to and fro every morning for three months under the noses of the octroists among other vegetables when its honest proprietor went to market. Unfortunately the peasant omitted to change his fraudulent vegetable at the end of the pumpkin season, and it was discovered one day filled with elder brandy."

As our interlocutor spoke we stopped, much puzzled, before an ordinary-looking coffin, on which was pasted a railroad ticket.

"Ah!" said our friend, suddenly, "you notice that curious object from Marseilles? During the cholera epidemic of 1884 the employees of the administration notified the railway company that they had a coffin on which was a coffin covered with a heavy pall and would respectfully before this victim of the terrible disease, and drew back, holding their noses, and looking at the microbes. Time passed, the cholera also, and still the cart, with its sad burden, made its appearance daily at the same hour. This regularly caused suspicion, and at last, the fear of contagion having done with the cause, one of the guards lifted the pall and discovered, not a corpse, but a mummy composed of cigars!"—Paris Figaro.

THE PERENNIAL PEACH.

An Elastic Bath Which Merits the Attention of all Wall-Paper Hangers.

I don't know enough about cookery to toast a piece of bread, but the close of the summer, the height of peach time and the coming of the cold season remind me of some peaches I have pecked at in years gone by and expect to peck at again this winter. I can not state positively that they are the same as those I have pecked at, but they may be. There is a way of "putting up" a peach—if that is the proper term—so that it can never be put down by mortal man. You have seen the peaches, as I have, that have passed to you at a great big round peach, fair to look upon, an island in a little pond of spicy juice. Well, a spoon goes with this peach. You take the spoon and in an off hand way strike to make an indentation in the side of the peach with it. That eat won't fight, so you strike the peach smartly, and the spoon rebounds lively. You let on that you will not expect it to do, and eat a few spoonfuls of the juice, with the air of a man who is eating peach. Sometimes a desperate man will crowd the peach up against the wall of the plate and assay to harpoon it with a fork. But the peach, caught securely in its three tongued tongs, like the seven-fold shield of Ajax, repels the forked javelin and disarms the blow. And favored indeed of the gods is the peach who strikes, if that the elastic peach jump not with dull resounding thud to kiss the floor. I have often wondered what I might not do, and eat a few spoonfuls of the juice, with the air of a man who is eating peach. Sometimes a desperate man will crowd the peach up against the wall of the plate and assay to harpoon it with a fork. But the peach, caught securely in its three tongued tongs, like the seven-fold shield of Ajax, repels the forked javelin and disarms the blow. And favored indeed of the gods is the peach who strikes, if that the elastic peach jump not with dull resounding thud to kiss the floor. 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